

WHEN JIM AND BOB MAY MEET.



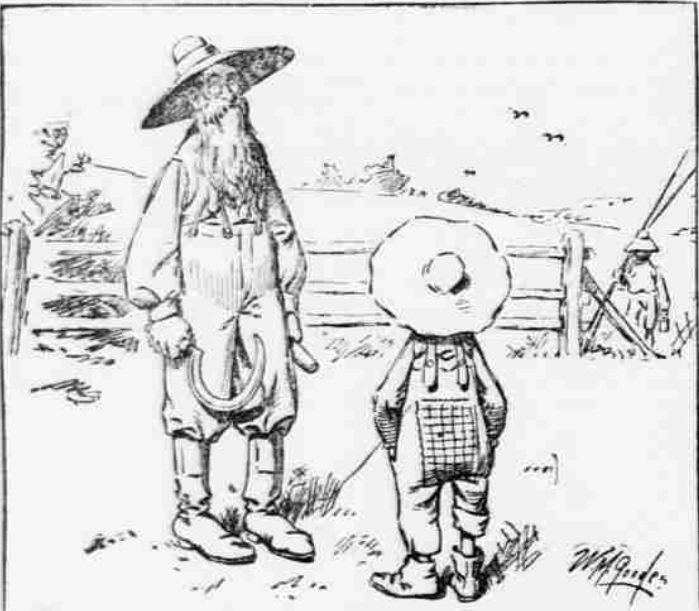
Dr. Shimbone—Diddeyudder doctah take yo' temperature?
Patient—Dunno 'bout dat. But he took mah watch.

QUITE AN ASSENT.



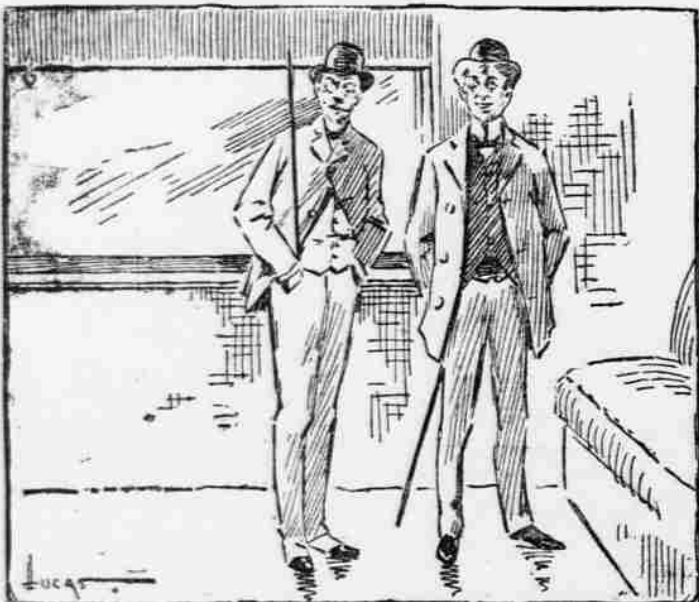
She—Did papa give his assent?
He—Yes, he almost kicked me over the moon.

—STICKER.



Jimmy—Say, pap, Billy Hookey says kin I go a-fishin' with him?
Pap—Waal, I guess not! I never stayed away from school to go fishin' when I wuz a boy.
Jimmy—Yes, but, then, you never went to school.

THE SAFEST WAY.



Tom—What is the best way to make a woman keep a secret?
Dick—Give her chloroform.

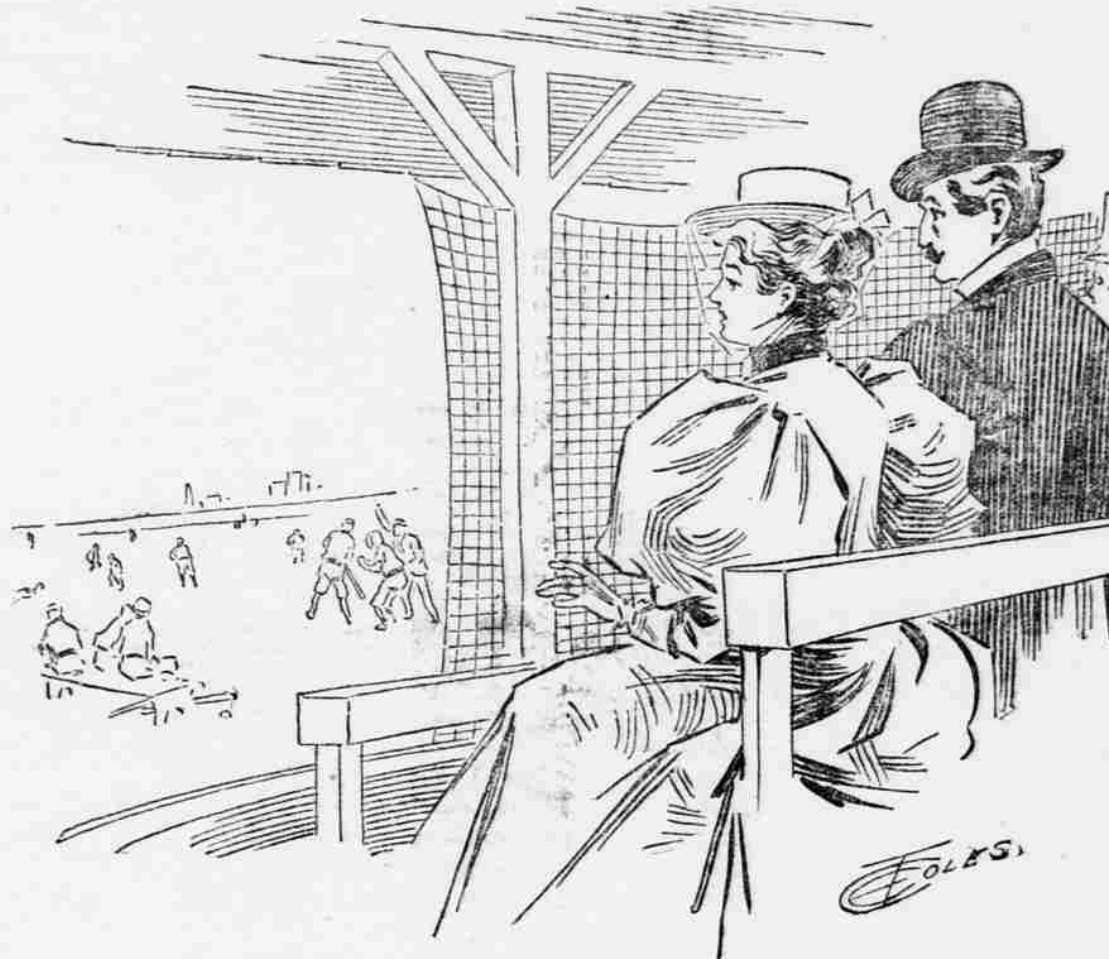


SOUTH SEA ISLANDS, April 1, 1960.—James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons were matched here today to fight a year from this date. Fitzsimmons' objections to fighting the unknown Corbett have been overruled by his opponent's victories during the last 50 years over Malays, Zulus, Patagonians, Hottentots, Arah, Indians, Englishmen, Chinese and Australians. The two venerable pugilists are in excellent condition, although Mr. Corbett says the loss of his teeth in his 81st year sometimes interferes with his training. The aged Fitzsimmons denies the report that he is blind and deaf. He says that while both his hearing and sight are impaired, as is natural in a man of his advanced years, his other faculties, and particularly his capacity for speech, seem to have improved with the flight of time.

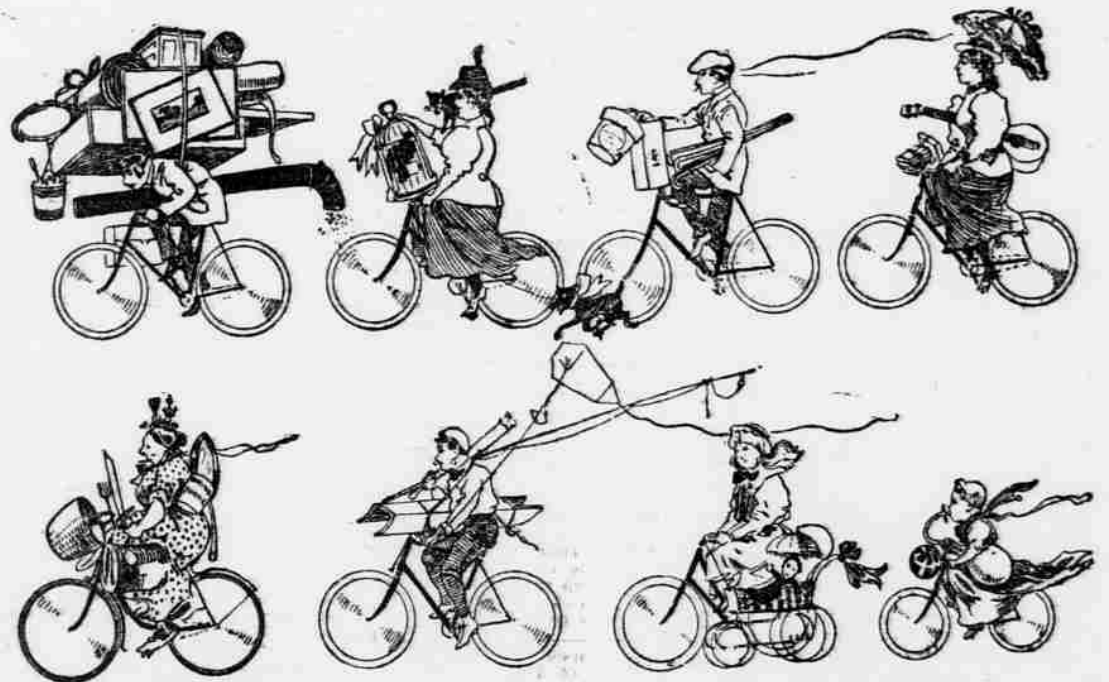
Later.—The governor of the South Sea Islands has called out his cannibal militia and declares that if the sanctity of the law is violated the principals will be promptly eaten.

Latest.—Brady has just issued a 10,000 word defiance. He says Fitzsimmons is a cur. Julian, in a 20,000 word reply, says Corbett is a cur. It looks now as if the fight would be postponed. Patagonia and Hoboken both offer large purses.

—New York World.



Mr. X Plain—Do Butts made a two-base hit, but died on third.
Miss Nit Understand—Gracious! Why don't they call an ambulance?



The Pedalmore Family Moves.—Wheel.

THE REASON FOR IT.



Customer—What do you mean by hanging those signs up when you haven't the dishes?
Walter—De boss bought dem signs at auction yistiddy.



He—Don't be so cross. Do you forget all the nice things I promised you?
She—No, but you will.

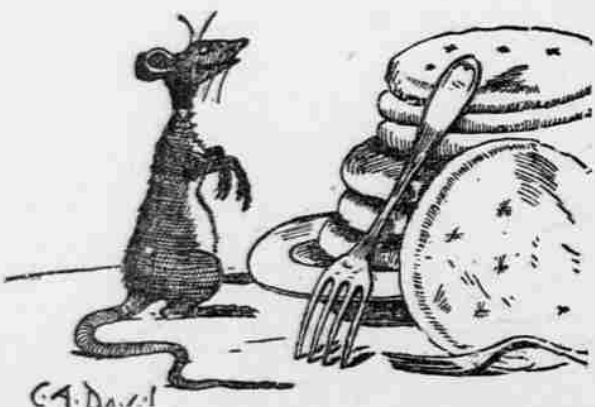


"Mamma!"
"Well, dear?"
"Won't you please cut this orange and take out the peanuts?"
—Brooklyn Life.

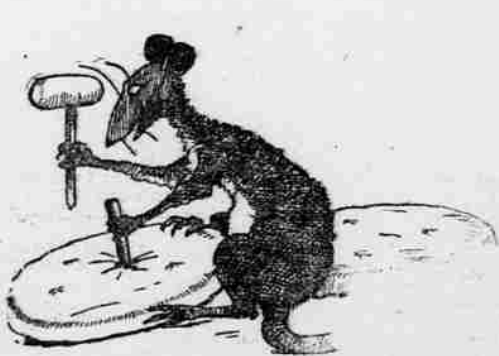
UNSUITED.



"Why don't you get a summer suit?"
"Because the last suit is not decided yet."



1—These crackers are too big to carry. How am I to get them to the children, I wonder?



2—Ah, brains in even a rat's head are not to be despised!



3—Ah, talk about your scorcher!



4—Excess.